

THE NORTHFIELD PRESS

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

VOL. I. NO. 16.

NORTHFIELD, MASS., FRIDAY OCTOBER 16, 1909.

PRICE, FIVE CENTS.

THE BOOKSTORE

East Northfield, Mass.

A FULL LINE OF

Local

Photographs

Taken by the Lamson Nature Print Co. Call and see them.

Souvenirs, Pictures
Post Cards, Photographs
Stationery
Monthly Magazines
Northfield Banners

Our line of Books is general in character. We are always glad to order any books for customers or to forward books to your friends. We solicit your mail order business.

HUYLER'S

Bon Bons and Chocolates

THE BOOKSTORE

East Northfield, Mass.

Post Office Building

Just Received

From the manufacturers a large shipment of

Suits Overcoats AND Raincoats

In the newest fabrics and latest styles. These goods are ABSOLUTELY RELIABLE and the price is right.

Can show an assortment of
**Sweaters, Underwear
and Furnishings**

That it is hard to beat.

We carry the famous "Ball Brand" Mishawaka Rubber Goods and have 50 cases of first quality rubbers and knit boots ready to unpack when cold weather arrives.

Horse Blankets in all grades, from the cheap cotton ones at 90c to the All Wool kind at \$7.50.

A. W. Proctor
Proctor Block, Northfield

Geo. N. Kidder & Co.

We have, for the inspection of the people of Northfield, a larger and better stock of goods than ever before.

**Furniture, Chinaware,
Glassware,
Heating and Cooking Stoves,
Carpets, Rugs, Window Shades,
Paints, Oils and Varnishes,
Pictures and Picture Frames,
Wall Paper
Lace Curtains and
Upholstery Goods, Pianos
and Sheet Music**

There's no reason why one should go out of town to buy goods

Geo. N. Kidder & Co.

NORTHFIELD

The first hard frost of the season arrived Tuesday night.

Geo. N. Kidder is in New York buying Christmas goods.

The new blue and white enamel street signs look fine.

George Alexander, who has been quite ill, is improving.

F. W. Doane spent last Sunday with relatives in Northampton.

Paul H. Otis is home from Greenfield on account of rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Cady of Bethel, Vt., are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. N. P. Wood.

Rufus Coles of Fitchburg spent last week in Northfield with his brother, James Coles.

Rev. C. M. Barney of Warwick, will preach in the Unitarian church on Sunday morning.

Will Slate has resumed his work in E. E. Williams' store, and Homer Allen is now off on a vacation.

A party of Masons went from Northfield to Orange last night to meet the district deputy grand master.

Henry Bardwell, a former resident, now living in Montague, was in town last Saturday, calling on old friends.

Robert Lee Wood, who has been visiting his parents for the past two weeks, left on Wednesday for Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Blake are expected soon to spend a month with Mrs. Blake's mother, Mrs. J. W. Field.

Those guys who swarmed the street last Saturday were only Hermon boys out for a tramp. It was "mountain day."

Mrs. George Dean and daughter, after several weeks at Perham's Inn, have returned to their home in Roxbury.

First Lieutenant W. O. Cooley, Co. I, Brattleboro, has been engaged as drill master for Co. A, 12th Mass. Reg., U. S. B. A.

Mr. and Mrs. Tolman, Mr. and Mrs. Perham, Mr. and Mrs. Whitmore, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Holton have gone to New York for a week's visit.

Mrs. A. L. Carpenter had for her guests last week, her father, Mr. H. A. King of Williamansett, Mass., and her brother, L. Henry King of Hartford, Conn.

Several members of the Sons of Veterans' Auxiliary expect to go to Springfield on Friday next to witness the exemplification of floor work of the order.

Mrs. Eva Slate Farnsworth, who formerly was a teacher in the Centre school, was here from Montague to attend the meeting of Pomona Grange and renew old friendships.

B. F. Callender and family left on Tuesday for Franconia, N. H., where they will make their home. Mr. Callender has the management of a large farm owned by Boston people.

Dr. Newton somewhat spoiled our taste for muck when he sent that fine fish direct from Gloucester, but to live high for even a day is good for any old editor, and so we are grateful.

About \$17,000 out of the total taxes of \$23,000 were collected by Merrill T. Moore before October 1. This is a record, by fully \$2000. Some of the largest taxpayers did not take advantage of the rebate.

Northfield friends were glad to welcome back to the Unitarian Conference last week Rev. J. T. Sunderland, now of Holyoke, but pastor of the lo-

cal Unitarian church for four or five years about 25 years ago.

The body of William E. Webster of New York was brought to Northfield for burial in the Central cemetery. The members of Harmony lodge of Masons, of which he was a member, performed their burial service.

The name of the lady who favored the Fortnightly with vocal selections last week was not Miss Jacobs, as given in our last issue, but Miss Ethel Jacobus of Brooklyn, who also has a summer cottage on Rustic Ridge.

The Misses Osgood have returned from a two weeks' trip to Boston.

Mrs. H. P. Braman of Leyden, formerly of Northfield, and her little daughter have been the guests during the past week of her sister, Mrs. Roger Phillips.

The postponed meeting of the Women's Relief Corps will be held next Friday, October 22. Dinner will be served to the Post at noon, and the meeting called to order at 2 o'clock. Mrs. Barker of Orange is to be the inspecting officer.

Dr. Pentecost is filling the pulpit of Fifth Ave. Presbyterian church, New York, for a few Sundays before taking up his work in Boston. Delay in the finishing of his house at Darien will postpone his departure from Northfield until December probably.

Attention is drawn to the advertisement in another column of the Boys' Brigade Course entertainment in the Town Hall next Monday evening. A varied program will be redered by the distinguished artists who have been engaged. Course tickets, \$1.00 for eight events.

TRAFFIC REPORT.

The State Highway Commission has Ralph Doane at work again this week keeping track of all vehicles that pass up and down Main street opposite Belcher Fountain. A similar count was made the week beginning August 22, furnishing statistics that the Highway Commission is securing on the state roads all over the state.

The report for the first part of the week is as follows:

	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.
Single teams,			
light vehicles	232	307	229
Single heavy,	1	103	84
Two or more horses,			
light	5	6	7
Two or more horses,			
heavy,	1	67	34
Auto runabouts,	29	26	15
Auto touring cars,	108	47	33
Totals,	376	556	402
August totals,	372	715	625

On Tuesday forenoon the weather was wet and stormy. Ralph Doane goes on at 7 a. m., and stays until 9 p. m. The Highway Commission reckons that the count at this time will give a fair average for the year.

ONE ON FATHER.

Father—Bobby, I'm surprised to see you crying because a bee stung you. Brace up and act like a man!

Bobby—Y-yes, an' then y-you'd gimme a l-l-lickin'. Y-you told me w-what you'd do to me if you e-ever heard me u-usin' that kind of l-language.—Chicago News.

Boys' Brigade Entertainment Course

OPENING EVENT

Town Hall, Monday, Oct. 18, 8 P. M.

CARL WEBSTER

the celebrated cellist, will appear for the first time before a Northfield audience

VIOLINIST

Basthold Silberman

PIANIST

Ernest W. Harrison

LYRIC SOPRANO

Edna Goodell

READER

Mildred Sheldon Bass

Admission—Adults 35c, Children 15c

Busses will leave Drug Store, E. Northfield, at 7.30 o'clock. Round trip Free. Course Tickets \$1. On sale at drug stores.

CALLS CADETS SMOKE.

Prof. Zueblin thinks that boys ought to be fitted for a military education.

From Westport, N. H., comes the story of a young man, Zueblin, who, after a year of study at the University of Chicago, has returned to his home in Westport, N. H., and is now a cadet at the United States Military Academy at West Point. He is a member of the United States Cadet Corps, and is now a member of the United States Cadet Corps, and is now a member of the United States Cadet Corps.

"We are turning out a generation of young soldiers are brought up to think themselves better than their fellows. Simply because they wear the garb of the soldier or sailor they consider themselves on a different plane from their fellow-Americans."

"These snobbish young warriors-to-be always remind me of an incident famous in German military annals. A sprightly young petty officer whose only military service had been in the training schools and on the ballroom floor, thought he saw a chance to set off a clever quip before the ladies. So he pranced up to the General and said, 'Why, General, your uniform smells fearfully of camphor.'"

"The grizzled old warrior turned on this military product of the new generation:

"You don't know that smell, young man," he snorted. "That's not camphor. It's powder."

"The same thing could be said about our West Pointers. Army life is tremendously degenerating in its influence."

"Smoke nuisance is a disgrace to a city. Instead of symbolizing prosperity it marks that city as a city where careless and wasteful management is countenanced. Wherever you see smoke over a city you may know that that city is the home of inferior business men. Modern methods make it absolutely unnecessary for any smoke to be found in the air, besides being cheaper in the long run for the individual business man himself."

A New Worm.

Last year the Government sent out to Colfax county a department expert, Prof. C. N. Ainslie, to examine into the life and habits of a strange worm that had been devastating the range in parts of Colfax county, New Mexico, and had been spreading rapidly. This worm, it was found, was something entirely new to the scientists in the employ of the Government. Museums all over the country were searched for this worm, but without avail, and nothing could be learned about its habits, food, etc. Prof. Ainslie spent some time in the study of this worm, and recently came back to give it a more thorough study. He is now down on the C. S. ranch, investigating this pest. He states that they have not as yet found a suitable parasite to destroy the worm, and that no birds in this part of the country will eat it. Its scientific name is Hemileuca and its popular name is range worm.

He hopes by a more extended study to find something that will prey on the eggs or the larvae, because the worm attacks the grass and completely destroys it. It is spreading rapidly, and if something is not done to check its growth and spreading, it will soon destroy thousands of acres of rich grazing lands.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

Forest Facts.

In their original condition the forests of the United States exceeded in the quantity and variety of their timber the forests of any other region of similar size on the globe. To the eyes of the pioneers they were an inexhaustible resource. Only within recent years has the fact of their destructibility been emphasized to the public ear.

In pursuit for the crusade for the forests the Department of Agriculture has just issued a pamphlet showing the present state of the trees. That an original forest acreage of 350,000,000 has been reduced to not more than 500,000,000 by cutting, clearing, and fire is the first impressive statement. These figures show less strikingly what destruction has been wrought.—New York World.

Men never make mistakes—after the undertaker gets busy with them.

TORSO FOUND

New Discoveries Made In Rhode Island Murder Mystery.

The Victim Whose Body Was Found
More Than Two Miles From the
Last Seen, Probably a Girl Not
More Than 20 Years Old—
Least Blenish, Very Kind Upon
Kind Upon Kind Upon Kind Upon

murder which
this state in
greater in-
terest than
the woman,
were found
dissem-
bled was
the victim.
Rhode Is-
land of the body
Massachusetts,
which the grow-
ing body, are ex-
posed to solve the mys-
tery every man, wo-
man, child, in this town, Provi-
dence, New Bedford and
Boston, have turned detective, and
are trying to discover what young
woman who answers so much of a
description as can be given of the vic-
tim of the crime, is missing.

The finding of the torso Tuesday
afternoon has been of material benefit
in the way of eliminating from further
consideration the theory advanced
that the dead and horribly mutilated
girl might have met a fate similar to
Susie Geary, who died as the result of
an illegal operation, and whose body
was dismembered and thrown into
Boston harbor, in the hope of conceal-
ing the original crime.

That the girl who was killed and
whose dismembered body was distrib-
uted along the highway known as Bul-
gar marsh road, the highway most pat-
ronized by automobilists traveling be-
tween Newport and New Bedford, was
not the victim of an illegal practition-
er, a superficial examination of the
torso showed.

The examination of the torso by Dr.
E. P. Stimson, the medical examiner,
further satisfied him so far as an ex-
amination without an autopsy could
go, that the victim of this great crime
was much younger than he had
thought from the inspection of the left
leg and the part of the right leg.

This later examination also showed
that she had not been the victim of a
criminal assault, thereby disposing of
another theory which had been ad-
vanced as a possible explanation of the
crime.

The torso found 2-10 miles west of
where the legs were found Monday,
but also by the side of the Bulgar
marsh road, provided Dr. Stimson with
something tangible on which to base
a judgment as to the probable age of
the deceased and gave him data on
which to calculate her weight and
height in life.

Judging solely from the left leg and
the right thigh, which had been dis-
covered the medical examiner gave it
as his opinion that the dead woman
might have been as much as 30 or 35
years of age.

In examining the torso Dr. Stimson
found that it was apparently that of a
small, well-nourished young woman,
who, he thinks, could not have been
more than 25 years of age at the most,
and who he wouldn't be surprised to
learn, was under 30, perhaps so young
as 17 or 18.

He also reached the conclusion that
the girl did not weigh much over 100
pounds, if she weighed as much as 100,
and that she probably was not over 4
feet 10 inches in height, certainly not
more than 5 feet.

Neither upon the torso, the left leg,
nor the half of the right leg which
have been found was there the slight-
est blenish, such as a mole, a scar or
a birthmark, which would be of mat-
terial benefit in establishing the identity
of the dead girl.

Every inch of so much of the body
as has been found has been carefully
scrutinized in the hope of finding some
little thing which might permit a rela-
tive or a friend to identify her by, but
without result.

While the police profess, both in this
town and in the Massachusetts and
Rhode Island cities, from any of which
it is possible that the girl may have
come, that they are hopeful of solving
the mystery soon, they do not under-
take to explain how they hope to do it
without recovering the head of the
girl.

Gold Seekers in the Ice.

Fairbanks, Alaska.—Navigation of
the Tanana River has been closed.
The unexpected freeze caught a num-
ber of steamers, and will hold them
prisoners until spring. Two steamers
crowded with stampede for the new
Minard district are frozen fast.

Playwright Seriously Ill.

New York.—David Belasco is seri-
ously ill at his home here with pneu-
monia.

Reports that his condition was criti-
cal were denied by Mrs. Belasco and
by his physician.

Minister to China Resigns.

Washington.—Charles R. Crane, of
Chicago, minister designate to China,
was practically deposed by a demand
from Sec. Knox for his resignation.

Thus a new chapter in American
diplomacy was written. A citizen
chosen with special regard for his
qualifications for the post was recall-
ed before he had embarked from San
Francisco and discharged from his
high office because of alleged indis-
creet disclosures through the press.
Moreover, this minister, breaking
through all the old traditions, insisted
on defending himself from the aspers-
ions cast upon him by the secretary
of state by the issuance of a state-
ment which most people here com-
ment upon as certain to be very em-
barrassing to the administration.

The history of this extraordinary
affair, which began about a week
ago with the announcement that min-
ister Crane had been stopped at San
Francisco at the moment of embarka-
tion for his post by a demand from
Sec. Knox for his return to Washing-
ton, reached at least its first crisis
soon after noon Tuesday, when the
secretary in a formal statement an-
nounced that Mr. Crane's resignation
had been invited, and the minister
designate replied in an equally formal
statement that, while his resignation
already had been tendered to the
President, he felt himself very unjustly
treated. Moreover, Mr. Crane in
his statement reflected very severely
upon officials of the state department,
charging that not only had they re-
frained from giving him the instruc-
tions usually issued to a minister or
ambassador about to leave for his
post, but that he had been denied ac-
cess to them even after he had made
repeated appointments with them.

He enters a sweeping denial of the
charge that he gave out a newspaper
story which is said to be the cause of
his disposition, and places squarely up-
on the shoulders of President Taft the
responsibility for the various utter-
ances he has made regarding condi-
tions in the far east, which have
aroused the ire of Sec. Knox, and for
final action upon his resignation.

Sec. Knox absolutely declined to dis-
cuss the statement of Mr. Crane, re-
garding the incident as closed, while
Asst. Sec. Huntington Wilson, who
is just recovering from a severe sur-
gical operation, said he was wholly un-
acquainted with the largest develop-
ments in the case, including Mr.
Crane's references to his failure to
keep appointments made with him.

Say Shortage Is Increased.

Mineral Point, Wis.—A more serious
aspect developed in the failure of the
First national bank here, it being re-
ported that the shortage instead of
\$200,000, as at first estimated, will run
close to \$400,000.

Vice-President Phil Allen is said to
have lost heavily in California and
Montana mining investments. Worth-
less notes, it is alleged, poured into the
bank, and widows and orphans are
said to have been hard hit, as Mr. Al-
len acted as administrator of many es-
tates.

Bank Examiner Goodhart has tele-
graphed the controller of currency at
Washington asking for the appoint-
ment of a receiver for the bank.

Mr. Allen, for years a victim of
palsy, is seriously ill at his home, un-
able to see visitors.

The manner in which the bank was
defrauded, it is alleged, was by the
substitution of notes in the forged
name of well known local business-
men for negotiable securities. The re-
peated occurrence of these notes and a
certain uniformity in their character
aroused the suspicions of the bank ex-
aminer and a further probing into the
books of the concern determined his
sudden action in closing the bank.

Hundreds Homeless in Key West.

Key West, Fla.—Hundreds of home-
less are still roaming the streets hun-
gry and with little prospects of shelter
as a result of Monday's storm. Fortu-
nately the weather is warm and there
is little physical suffering.

The war department has instructed
the commandant of the coast artillery
companies stationed here to aid the
city authorities in every way possible
and tents and bedding will be distrib-
uted by the soldiers.

No estimate can be given of the fi-
nancial loss, but it is believed it will
be close to \$3,000,000. One death,
that of Frank Gray, a photographer, is
reported.

Second Mate Andrew Cooper of the
schooner Medford lost his life at the
government wharf and his body was
washed overboard.

The reported loss of 800 lives along
the east coast is believed to be un-
founded.

To View Abandoned Farms.

Albany, N. Y.—Sec. James Wilson
of the U. S. department of agriculture,
accompanied by Prof. Milton Whitney,
chief of the bureau of soils, depart-
ment of agriculture, and T. V. Powder-
ley, chief of the bureau of distribution,
left Albany for Washington. They will
leave later on a four-days' automobile
tour through the abandoned farms in
the state to examine the conditions of
the soil on some of the so-called aban-
doned farms.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE ENTIRE WEEK

THURSDAY, October 7, 1909.

Pres. Lowell inaugurated as head
of Harvard university, indicates chang-
es in policy of the college in his ad-
dress.

Theodore H. Hayes, South Dakota
ranchman, says man he knew there
as James D. Russell is man now claim-
ing share in Melrose, Mass., estate as
Daniel Blake Russell.

Gov. Draper, of Massachusetts, in
declining the invitation to address the
convention of the state branch, A. F.
of L., gives in detail his reasons for
vetoing the eight-hour bill.

Balloonist at Brockton, Mass., re-
ports theft of \$1900 by pickpockets.

Cost in illness and suffering as a
result of the joint war maneuvers in
Massachusetts so high the experiment
is not likely to be repeated.

Frank Morrison of the A. F. of L.
predicts a world federation, follow-
ing Samuel Gompers' visit to Europe.

Native Belle makes extraordinary
time of 2:07 3/4 in winning Kentucky
futurity.

Harry H. Curtis and Charles H. Rol-
lins, charged with larceny in stock
brokerage failure at Boston, surren-
der and are bailed in \$20,000 each.

Opposing counsel clash in trial of
the steel cases at Boston.

Serious automobile accidents at
Rockland and Brockton, Mass.

Edgar W. Mix, American, carries off
first honors in international balloon
contest for the Gordon Bennett cup.

William Randolph Hearst nominated
for mayor of New York by 4000 admi-
rers in Copper union.

Vermont state federation of women's
clubs in convention in Boston.

Harvard house in Stratford-on-Avon,
home of the father of John Harvard,
becomes the property of Harvard uni-
versity.

FRIDAY, October 8, 1909.

Gen. Wood replies to the critics of
the war game held recently in Massa-
chusetts.

Rival claimants appear for \$300,000
estate left by William J. Corbett, Bos-
ton merchant.

Judge Robert R. Bishop of superior
court passes away at Newton, Mass.

Judge Dana orders reinstatement of
Frank K. Stevens, Charles H. Hanson
and Thomas P. Boulger as police com-
missioners of Lowell, Mass.

State department regards new Chi-
nese-Japanese treaty regarding Man-
churia mine as not in accordance with
the open-door policy promised in re-
cent agreement between United States
and Japan.

Gen. A. W. Greely states his belief
that both Peary and Cook reached the
pole.

Boston and Brooklyn win final games
in National league.

Brockton, Mass., Democratic rally
addressed by candidates Vahey and
Foss; F. W. Mansfield of Boston re-
plies to the governor's reasons for ve-
toing the eight-hour bill.

Chandler Hale of Maine appointed
third assistant secretary of state.

William C. Russell of Melrose, Mass.,
respondent in the now-famous Russell
will case, will testify in his own inter-
est before case is closed.

Master of Tugs Thomas E. Evans of
Portsmouth, N. H., navy yard arrested
in suit of \$5000 growing out of loss of
naval tug Nezinecot.

Principal cotton mills of Rhode Is-
land to shut down for 30 days.

Cut of 10 percent in all city salaries
agreed to by Chicago officials to help
out in the financial difficulty.

Government unable to secure convic-
tion in large batch of liquor cases at
Nantucket.

SATURDAY, October 9, 1909.

Pittsburg Nationals beat Detroit
Americans 4 to 1 in first world's cham-
pionship game.

Judge Moody of the U. S. supreme
court said in Washington to be des-
perately ill.

Joseph C. Pelletier wins Democra-
tic nomination for district attorney of
Suffolk county, Mass.

Cambridge, Mass., storehouse fire
causes loss of \$7,000 and drives 30
families from nearby tenements.

Firemen's muster, marathon, horse
racing and horse show features of last
day of Brockton fair.

Annual meeting of New England as-
sociation of colleges and preparatory
schools held in Boston.

Italian steamer line looking for a
Boston terminal.

Luncheon to President Lowell of
Harvard by the Boston Chamber of
Commerce.

Metropolitan steamship company
bought for \$2,500,000 at foreclosure
sale by John W. McKinnon; Charles
W. Morse now believed to be in con-
trol.

Massachusetts Democratic platform
indited by Bryan.

Berkshire county, Mass., Democrats
indorse nomination of William Tuttle,
Republican, for senator.

MONDAY, Oct. 11, 1909.

Followers of Mrs. Stetson ignore
edict of mother church in Christian
Science.

Rev. Dr. C. L. Goodell of New York
says old age begins at 45.

Serious breach of diplomatic dis-
cretion said to be cause of Minister
Crane's recall to Washington on eve
of departure for China.

Dr. Wu Ting Fang, Chinese minis-
ter, probes mysteries of spirit world.

Judge Gaynor attacks Hearst for
breach of faith; Hearst replies, con-
demning Gaynor for Tammany alli-
ance.

Funeral of Judge Robert R. Bishop
held at Newton Centre, Mass.

Outlaw band, pursued by posse in
Canada, has several running fights
with police.

Five new track records made in
Irish-American games at New York.

Milwaukee woman seeks divorce be-
cause her husband's ties did not
match her gowns.

Continuation schools proposed for
Boston similar to those tried with
great success in Germany.

Capt. Amundsen to use polar bears
to draw sledges on coming Arctic ex-
pedition.

Marines in Portsmouth, N. H., mis-
take Russel Badger for deserter and
fire at him.

Northampton, Mass., boy killed by
his cousin, who pressed trigger of gun
he did not know was loaded.

Plans for President Taft's tour of
Texas provide for a nine-day's jour-
ney.

TUESDAY, October 12, 1909.

Finding of the thighs and lower leg
of a woman in a bag in Tiverton, R.
I., points, in the opinion of the police,
to a murder, perhaps in New Bedford
on Sunday.

Hom Woon, Min Sing and Leong
Gong executed in the order named at
Charlestown state prison this morning
for the Boston Tong murders of Aug.
1, 1907.

Pittsburg wins third world's series
game, beating Detroit 8 to 6 in a hard
battle.

Key West a mass of wreckage from
the storm.

Impression prevails in Washington
that Minister Crane will not proceed
to China.

President Taft in Los Angeles.

James Kirby, president of the build-
ing-trades department of the Federa-
tion of Labor, pleads for conservatism.

George E. Taylor of Boston, a B. &
M. brakeman employed on the New-
buryport freight, knocked down and
robbed.

Judge Gaynor scores Hearst at rally
in New York; William H. Ivins at-
tacks Gaynor's record.

Dr. Cook discovered Santa Claus at
the North pole.

Candidates Vahey and Foss speak at
Democratic rallies in Haverhill, Low-
ell and Lawrence, Mass.

State branch, A. F. of L., convention
opens in Holyoke, Mass.

Boston aldermen reject amendment
to cut board of assessors and put over
a week vote on two men named by
the mayor for \$4000 positions.

U. S. supreme court begins its regu-
lar term after a recess of more than
four months.

Edwin Ginn, the Boston publisher,
makes provision in his will for \$1,000,
000 for cause of universal peace.

Charles W. Morse taken back to the
Tomb; U. S. court of appeals decides
against him, but grants stay of sen-
tence.

WEDNESDAY, October 13, 1909.

Peary's evidence against Dr. Cook
made public; Cook's Eskimos traced
route on which farthest north was two
marches north from Cape Thomas
Hubbard; Dr. Cook not disturbed, says
it's the "same old story"; relies on
Rasmussen.

Torso of woman, portions of whose
legs were discovered Monday in an ex-
tension bag in Tiverton, R. I., found
yesterday; also a bundle containing
garments, some of which were stained.

Detroit ties up world's series, Mullin
shutting out Pittsburg, 5 to 0; Red
Sox win from Giants, 5 to 4, on Speak-
er's home run in ninth inning.

Danbury hatters' case, involving
damages of \$250,000, comes to trial at
Hartford, Conn.

Jacob H. Schiff elected U. S. direc-
tor in Harrison vacancy and Oliver
Ames of Boston remains on board.

President Taft speeding toward Ariz-
ona on his circuit.

Shortage of Mineral Point, Wis.,
bank may total \$400,000.

Player's share from world's baseball
series \$66,924.80.

Notable greeting of Samuel Gom-
perts, president of the A. F. of L., in
Washington.

Boston & Maine attorneys criticize
New Hampshire tax commission meth-
ods.

PEARY'S PROOFS.

They Consist Largely of Stories Told
the Commander by Cook's Eskimos.

New York.—Commander Robert E.
Peary's ammunition for his attack
upon the claim of Dr. Frederick A. Cook
to attainment of the north pole is sup-
plied by Eskimos.

To support his declaration that Dr.
Cook did not precede him to the top
of the earth Mr. Peary produces the
testimony and the map of Cook's two
companions in the journey over the
ice fields, Et-took-ashoo, or I-took-a-
shoo, as Peary spells the name, and
Appelah, the "boys" of the Smith
sound tribe.

As his statement of the basis for his
charge that Dr. Cook did not reach the
pole was carefully prepared, submitted
and considered by the officers of the
Peary Arctic club and given publicity
a week after it was first discussed,
when there was plenty of opportunity
for emendation and elaboration, Com-
mander Peary offers this evidently as
his most substantial word—the story
of the two Eskimos.

The main point is practically a reit-
eration of what Commander Peary and
his companions on the Roosevelt as-
serted weeks ago, that Dr. Cook did
not leave the land, did not penetrate
the sea ice to the north of Cape Tho-
mas Hubbard. There was a long, hard
journey over the ice of the land, but
it was land journey from first to last.

Dr. Cook, the Eskimos told Peary,
did not push his sledges anywhere
near the pole, but only succeeded in
making two marches beyond Alex Hel-
berg land, a jutting point which is sev-
eral degrees to the southwest of one
of the projecting tips of Grant land,
which Peary on an earlier voyage
christened Cape Thomas Hubbard.

On the northern tip of Helberg land
the Eskimo fingers which pretended
to trace Dr. Cook's course stopped, ac-
cording to the commander's version.
That was the end of the sledging trip,
these native witnesses said, as inter-
preted by Mr. Peary and the other ex-
plorers on board the Roosevelt.

Commander Peary's statement as is-
sued by the Peary Arctic club may be
conclusive according to the point of
view, but it appears to be simply an-
other document in the case. Against
the map made public by Dr. Cook,
Commander Peary exhibits a map
practically drawn by the Eskimos,
Et-took-ashoo and Ah-pe-lah, Cook's
companions, with corroboration by
Panikpah, the father of Et-took-a-shoo,
who made a part of the sledge journey
as a member of the party.

It is a parallel, one map against the
other, and Commander Peary rests his
case upon the integrity of the Eskimo
geographers. There is much similarity
between the two maps in so far as
the early and latter stages of the jour-
ney of Dr. Cook go.

Though Commander Peary, follow-
ing his suspicions, has rested his case
primarily upon the evidence of the Es-
kimos, he adds an argument and a
conclusion of his own. Mr. Peary be-
lieves, he says, that the Eskimos have
accounted for all the time Dr. Cook
was away, and thus he could not have
gone beyond the limit of the land.

In argument he advances the con-
tention that his rival in polar explora-
tion could not have left Cape North-
west on his dash to the pole before
March 25, which, accepting the date of
the Cook discovery, would have meant
a journey of 70 miles over the sea ice
in 27 days. This the commander in-
sists is an impossible feat.

Cold Wave in the West.

Chicago, Ill.—A severe cold wave
following in the track of a violent
storm which raged Tuesday over the
lake Superior region caused widespread
suffering and much damage through-
out the middle west and northwest.

Heavy snowfalls for this season of
the year occurred in northern Illinois,
southern Michigan, Nebraska, South
Dakota and Iowa. In some places the
fall was five to six inches.

It is reported from various points in
the Mississippi valley that many acres
of grapes and much other fruit has
been ruined by the frost, the mercury
in many places going as low as 20 to
24 above zero.

Taft Speeds Towards Arizona.

Riverside, Calif.—After spending
eight days in California, President Taft
left here late Tuesday night and is
speeding across the Colorado desert.
His way leads him for a time below
the level of the sea and the chief ex-
ecutive will soon be in Arizona.

The President spent much of Tues-
day in the famous orange districts sur-
rounding Los Angeles, driving for
miles through the groves at Riverside.
Altogether Mr. Taft did more than 50
miles by automobile and having
fallen 25 minutes behind his schedule
at San Bernardino was carried along
the roads between that city and River-
side at a rate of speed that at times
exceeded 35 miles an hour.

Station Swept Away to Sea.

Washington.—Prof. Moore, chief of
the weather bureau, has received the
following dispatch showing the violence
of the West Indian hurricane:

"San Key, Fla., Oct. 12.—Station
swept to sea, observers safe, but their
entire personal effects lost. Enter
force now at Key West."

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

First Parish (Unitarian.)
Main street and Parker avenue.
Rev. Daniel M. Wilson, minister.
Services at 10.45 a. m.
Sunday school, 12 m.

Trinitarian Congregational.
Main street, near Mill Brook.
Rev. N. Fay Smith, pastor.
Services.
Sundays, 10.45 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
Thursdays, 8 p. m.

St. Patrick's Parish.
Main street.
Rev. J. S. Neilligan, pastor.
Services every alternate
Sunday at 8.30 a. m.

CHURCH NEWS.

Items for this column should be sent to the editor before Tuesday noon.

The annual offering for the Congregational Home Missionary Society will be received next Sunday morning at the North church.

Rev. Adam Murrman conducted the service at the Congregational church last Sunday morning while the pastor was at Mt. Hermon chapel for the monthly service. He preached with such power that the clock stopped as he began and at the close of his address the plaster of the ceiling caved in in two places, or perhaps it was some evil spirits in the upper regions.

DR. ELIOT'S RELIGION OF THE FUTURE.

The Rev. Mr. Wilson preached Sunday before last upon "The Future Religion" as outlined by Dr. Eliot, ex-president of Harvard University. The occasion for the discourse was the fact that the full and correct form of Dr. Eliot's address has just been published.

Mr. Wilson pointed out that Dr. Eliot did not claim to present anything really new in religion, but that we might speak of a "new religion" because the new knowledge of the universe and the more practical application of the principles of our faith made a new emphasis in all our worship and belief. What is remarkable in Dr. Eliot's utterance is the clear and comprehensive presentation of what many thinking men and women have been holding for some time. It is not so much an epochmaking address as an address which marks an epoch. It interprets wonderfully the change which has been going on silently in the minds of multitudes. It is the summons of the larger universe now revealed to the larger man. His religion must rise to the level of the higher moral ideals of the times, and the vaster knowledge of God's laws. The authority of the soul, instead of the authority of church or Bible; the indwelling God, instead of an enthroned being in the form of man; nature one with God and harmonious with itself; the love of God rather than a maligned idea of His justice; sorrow and suffering incidents in our growth, and not penalties; consolation to be found in service to man, and not in future rewards; resistance of evils and their prevention, rather than patient waiting for God to remove them; heaven a state of natural unfolding, and not of supernatural transformations; religion summed up in love to God and love to man, and not in metaphysical creeds or propitiatory sacrifices; these are some of the signs of "The Religion of the Future."

But with all fear and external authority banished will men be restrained and moved as under the old forms of religion. There, declared Mr. Wilson, is the peril of the present situation in religion. If man is large enough to respond to the larger responsibilities and to use aright the larger freedom then progress will be continuous; if he should fail disasters are upon us.

ANNUAL MEETING.

Following the usual custom a number of the annual reports of the Congregational church were given at the prayer meeting previous to the annual meeting, Thursday of last week.

Rev. N. Fay Smith read a letter from Miss Nellie Russell, the Peking missionary, and a former student of the Seminary, who is supported jointly by the church and Seminary. About \$140, which was contributed as a memorial to Mrs. John Fisher, was sent to Miss Russell to help finance the lecture hall work of which she makes such a success in Peking.

Wm. C. Roberts reported on the Junior Sunday school. Average at-

tendance, 43; over 50 this fall. Receipts, \$56.01, of which \$25 was sent to Dr. Grenfell's hospital work in Labrador.

Miss Cynthia Barber, president of the Women's Missionary Society, reported for that body, which has 29 members. Monthly offerings, \$162.96 in ten months, not including \$132 raised at the missionary banquet. The Home League consisting of shut-ins, mothers and others who cannot attend the meetings, numbers 30.

Mrs. S. H. Holton reported for the Women's Home Missionary Society, which sent out two barrels last season.

The mothers' meeting was reported on by Mrs. N. Fay Smith, president. The largest attendance was 30.

Deacon Robbins, treasurer; Miss Dutton, clerk; and A. G. Moody, Sunday school superintendent, were heard from at the annual meeting on Wednesday night. The hymn book committee also gave its report. The church officers that expired on rotation were filled by election on the recommendation of the church committee, special committees were appointed known as the reception committee, the music committee, and the missionary committee. Further details next week.

HERE AND THERE.

The special meeting held in Brattleboro in reference to the installation of more hydrants resulted in a vote of 212 to 89 in their favor. The vote means that the number of hydrants in the town will be increased to 100, and under the terms of an agreement made by the water company with the bailiffs several weeks ago the price will be \$40 a hydrant, or \$4,000 a year, and in addition there will be an expense of \$40 a hydrant for installation the first year. The present charge for hydrant service is \$50 a year for 40 hydrants and \$40 a year for seven additional hydrants.

The big white buck which has been seen the past two seasons is hanging around the Dummerston hill region now, and a number of sportsmen have been casting longing eyes toward him. He is such a fine specimen and such a curiosity that County Fish and Game Commissioner R. L. Frost considered the possibility of endeavoring to get a special permit to have him shot before the open season and mounted for the Brattleboro library. On consulting a lawyer, however, it was decided that no one would have any right to grant a permission for such an act, and that the only thing to do was to wait for the open season and hope that some public spirited man would get the buck and give the animal to the library. In case the lucky sportsman is not disposed to give up his trophy freely, a number of men have signified their willingness to contribute and an offer has been made to have the buck mounted free of all charge. Whoever is so fortunate as to get the buck is urged to communicate with Mr. Frost at once before anything is done with the deer which would spoil it for mounting.—Phoenix.

The recent fire at A. G. Barnes's place at Vernon destroyed two large barns and four sheds, to the value of \$8,000.

Rev. Dr. Galus Glenn Atkins, pastor of the First Congregational church of Detroit, has been called to the pastorate of the Central Congregational church of Providence, R. I. Dr. Atkins is a graduate of Ohio State University, Cincinnati Law School and Yale Divinity School. He was formerly teacher of history at Mt. Hermon School, which he left to become pastor of the Second church at Greenfield. He also served as pastor in Burlington, Vt. The degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred on Mr. Atkins in 1904 by the University of Vermont. He is 41 years old.

A DAY AT MT. TOM

In October is very enjoyable. The charming meadows and the river; the wealth of royal purple of the asters; the golden verdure of summer's end, and the bracing atmosphere of early autumn, are delightful. A Mt. Tom dinner is appetizing. The ride up and down Mt. Tom; all these beckon toward Mt. Tom! Only a few weeks more of opportunity to go half-hourly each way.—Adv.

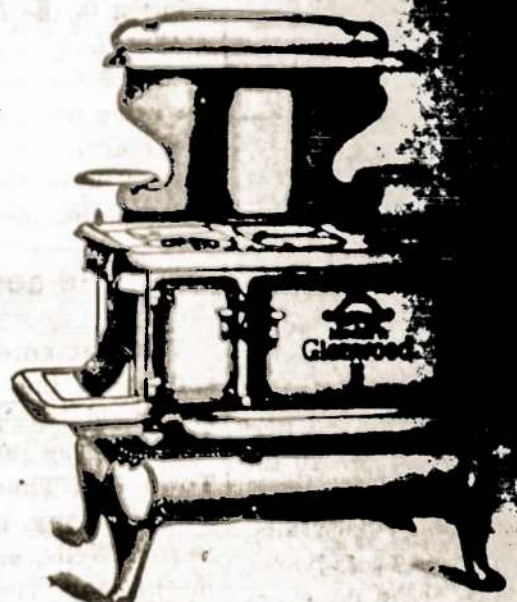
Capt. Bernier and the Canadian Arctic expedition are reported in strait of Belle Isle bound for Quebec.

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H. M. BRISTOL, Northfield

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AROUND THE HUB

(Special Correspondence.)

No Old North End Now.

"Poodle" Murphy, the aged and distinguished-looking pickpocket, dropped out of Boston the other day, just as quietly as he dropped in the day before. Before he went, however, by permission of Deputy Supt. Watts, a detective accompanied him on a personally-conducted tour of the North End, where he was born nearly 70 years ago. John, alias "Poodle" Murphy, had the appearance of being a fine old gentleman in affluent circumstances on a visit to the Hub. His dress was faultless and his silken white vandyke beard and flowing and slightly curly snow-white hair, from which he gained his nickname, was brushed tidily. He walked with the air of a prosperous merchant or banker and talked interestingly and with marked intelligence. "Poodle" wanted to spend his last days amid the scenes of his childhood and he promised Deputy Watts to behave himself. But as he and the inspector went through Salem street and over Copp's hill "Poodle" sighed and, putting his hands before his eyes, he wept just a solitary tear and then said impetuously: "Take me away from here, take me away. I don't wish to destroy the illusions which I have loved and possessed from childhood."

He hurried back to police headquarters with the inspector, muttering as he went: "It is too bad, too bad; the dear old North End has been obliterated."

"Well, Bill," he said, when he walked into the office of Deputy Supt. Watts, "you will pardon me, but I have changed my mind. I do not want to live and die in the old North End, for there is no old North End now. Henceforth my only prayer to the good God above us will be that I may never be so unfortunate as to be found dead in the present North End. It is all changed. Where are all of the fine old Irish who were born, reared and lived there in comfort and happiness?"

"Why, 'Poodle,'" said Deputy Watts, "you are behind the times; you are a dead one and you don't know it. Those fine old Irish families have all moved to the suburbs, to Dorchester, to Roxbury, to Brighton, and some of them even have gone to fashionable Brookline."

"Ah, it's too bad. They have gone and they have taken all the traditions with them. The houses, the streets and the shops are all changed and a new people are there today. None of the good old Yankee families that once lived there and gave tone to the locality are left."

Bigger Telescopes Not Needed. The theory that it is only bigger

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Northfield, Mass.

telescopes which are needed to reveal life on other planets has been demolished by Prof. W. H. Pickering with the statement that the telescopes now in use are amply large enough for the possibilities of observation permitted by even the most favorable atmospheric conditions.

"It is not," he said, "big telescopes which are needed in the observation of the planets so much as good definition, and that can be had only when the atmosphere is perfect for observing. So important is this condition of the air that I have seen more with a telescope of five inches diameter in Jamaica, which has a typical tropical climate, than I have been able to see at the Harvard Observatory in Cambridge with a telescope of 15 inches diameter."

"It has occasionally been necessary, when the atmospheric conditions are not good—though it is not usual with astronomers—to diminish the aperture of even the largest telescopes; and Dr. Lowell has said that he was obliged sometimes to reduce the aperture of his 24-inch glass to 16 inches. It would be useless in any eastern part of the United States to use a telescope costing, say, \$100,000, though such a telescope, if located in a suitable climate, would give very much better results than we could get from it here."

"In Cambridge, when I want to study the moon, or one of the planets, I use a little six-inch telescope, and it gives, with the atmosphere we have, as good results as a 15-inch. It is very doubtful if in any part of the earth there are atmospheric conditions good enough to use for observation of the

planets a telescope with an object glass of greater diameter than 24 inches.

All the sub-immigration stations throughout New England have become part of the Boston station, and Commissioner George B. Billings will have general supervision. It is the result of an order by the department of commerce and labor some time ago, but which had been kept quiet.

Rule 51 of the regulations governing the admission of Chinese, approved Feb. 26, 1907, is amended and a new rule submitted applying to immigration matters, whereby the transaction of all business involved in the enforcement of both the immigrant and Chinese exclusion laws was after Oct. 1, 1909, to be handled through the district headquarters as designated, the officers being directed to assume control of the sub-stations within their respective district, after which all transactions will be reported and correspondence conducted through the office of the commissioner or inspector.

Arrangements will be made whereby the district headquarters in each instance will be supplied with such reports, copies of correspondence, etc., as to enable the officer in charge to be fully in touch at all times with every office within his jurisdiction.

Permanent documents and necessary files will be transferred immediately. The officers in charge will familiarize themselves with the conditions at the respective sub-offices so that they may be able at all time to inform the department at Washington in regard to them.

The Northfield Press

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER
W. W. Coe A. P. Pitt
PUBLISHED ON FRIDAYS.

Entered as second-class matter at Northfield, Mass., under act of March 3, 1879.

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passed away, such as the old residence of the Misses Field, and the Loveland Hotel, once known as Pickett's, destroyed by fire. No changes, however, seem so great as those belonging to that ebb and flow of human life in which we share; the growing up of children, the presence of new faces in our midst, the removal of old and the losses that are made by death.

A PROBLEM.

We will send the PRESS for a year to the first boy or girl attending our public schools who sends in a correct solution to the following problem:

A column of soldiers one mile long marched forward one mile. During the same time their captain rode from the rear to the head of the column, and back to the rear. How far did the captain ride?

THE BOSTON LYRICS.

The first entertainment of the season under the management of the Northfield Lecture Course Committee was given by the Boston Lyrics in the Town Hall Thursday evening, Oct. 7. The company is comprised of Miss Bertha Wells, entertainer; Miss Natalie Patten, violinist; Miss Phyllis Hammond, harpist; Mrs. Mary E. Patten, accompanist, and Flavel R. Jordan, soloist and crayon artist. These, in their specialties, make a strong combination, and at the close of the entertainment many remained to express their appreciation and enjoyment of the program presented. The Lecture Course Committee promise the Tuskegee Singers as the next attraction.

Pomona Grange.

The Connecticut Valley Pomona Grange held an interesting meeting at the Town Hall last Friday, with an attendance of about 100. The hall was prettily decorated for the occasion by the local grange. The morning session was devoted to the regular business session of the order, and the conferring of the fifth degree on 14 candidates. Mrs. T. R. Callender welcomed the visitors, and response was made by Henry B. Barton of Riverside, master of the Connecticut Valley Pomona. The afternoon session was open to the public. Miss Mary Slate of Barnardston read a paper on farm life that was well received. Mrs. Jennie Moore of Northfield read humorous dialect selections. School Superintendent Elmer F. Howard gave an account of manual training in the schools under his care, and showed specimens of the work. Pomona Deputy M. A. Morse of Belchertown made an address in which he touched on various subjects.

A large consignment of live lobsters has left Halifax for Vancouver, not for broiling but for breeding purposes. This is the third attempt made by the Canadian Government to develop the lobster industry in Pacific waters. The two previous ones, recalls the Boston Transcript, have been unsuccessful, and no better fortune has attended the efforts of the United States Government in this direction. The lobsters that appear on Pacific bills of fare still have to be brought overland from this coast. There is perhaps some melancholy satisfaction over these failures this side of the country. Shad, bass and other fishes brought from Atlantic shores and streams have multiplied at a marvelous rate the other side, though growing fewer here, and it is a crumb of comfort that these waters still retain a monopoly of the lobster delicacy. Atlantic oysters also have never been equaled by those of the Pacific.

In consequence of the increase of the price of meat in Germany, the Berlin restaurant keepers have indemnified themselves by serving a smaller quantity of flesh to each diner. This, notes the London Globe, aroused the phlegmatic German patrons to action, and they made a joint protest and banded themselves together to prosecute if necessary. The restaurateurs have for the time satisfied their clients by getting the carver recognized officially, and he now discharges the double functions of carver and sworn weigher. According to a Paris contemporary, these "trancheurs jures" are to be seen in the kitchens with carving knife in one hand and scales in the other, weighing out with mathematical precision the portions of meat.

A wise man is apt to know when he has enough before he gets it.

NEW YORK TO DRINK CATSKILL WATERS

One of the Greatest Engineering Enterprises Ever Undertaken, at a Cost of \$162,000,000—Present Croton Supply Gives New York 336,000,000 Gallons Daily—The New Catskill Supply Means 500,000,000 a Day.

From Alfred Douglas Plinn's "The World's Greatest Aqueduct" in the Century.

Catskill Mountain water, gathered from brooks that have been fed by melting snows and copious rains, and have tumbled over rocky slopes into the streams of the mountain valleys, will in a few years be served to the inhabitants of New York City. The project ranks as the greatest municipal water supply enterprise ever undertaken, and as an engineering work is probably second only to the Panama Canal. The need of the water is much greater than is realized by a majority of the citizens or by the guardians of their interests.

Nothing can so quickly and completely disorganize the complex activities of a modern community as a shortage of suitable water; no single agency can so rapidly spread disease and death as a polluted water supply. For several years New York has been using more water than its sources of supply can safely be depended upon to furnish in a series of dry years, such as have occurred within the memory of men who have scarcely reached middle age. Continuing years of abundant rainfall have masked the danger to which engineers have repeatedly called attention.

In 1905, as the result of a movement promoted by civic bodies in the days of Mayor Van Wyck and Mayor Low, a bill was introduced into the Legislature, on the initiative of Mayor McClellan, which, becoming a law, enabled the city to start new systems of water supply that, with the already existing permanent works, should ultimately give New York the best and largest water supply ever known.

As thousands of water-wise Americans know, New York City ("old New York") has used Croton River water for more than two generations. Similarly from the Ridgewood system of wells, streams and reservoirs, Brooklyn has drawn its supply, often scanty. Approximately 500,000,000 gallons of water are consumed by the metropolis every day, a stream which would flow hip deep between the buildings in Fifth avenue's fashionable shopping district at a comfortable walking pace. For every man, woman and child this allows a daily average of 125 gallons. Or, to put it still another way, for all domestic, manufacturing and public purposes New York uses every day water which weighs about eight times as much as its population.

Compared with the 130, 140, 200, 220 and 320 gallons used every day for every person in several large American cities, New York's allowance is moderate, especially when one recalls the character of business and the methods of living which prevail in the metropolis. Liberal, even lavish, domestic use of water is not waste. The very necessities of life demand that there should be a maximum supply, in order to provide for the average demand for the individual. The word "waste" should be

properly interpreted. Its use in writing about water supply has been unfortunate, for it has been employed both technically and popularly to characterize quite different conditions in the economy of water. To let a dozen glassfuls flow from a faucet in order to get one cool draft is not waste so long as this is the least expensive way to get cool water. In a broad sense, to permit water to flow from the faucets through the cold winter nights is not waste, so long as this is the least expensive way to protect one's plumbing fixtures.

To allow even large volumes of water to spill over the lowest dam of a watershed is in no sense waste when the city has already taken from the stream all that it can use, or when the saving of occasional discharges of this sort would cost more than to get the same quantity of water, of equal or better quality, from another stream. Doubtless some water is carelessly or wantonly wasted in New York City, but not nearly so much as some persons assume. Waste should be discouraged and curtailed, but waste of water can no more be wholly prevented than the waste of energy and time. But if all the waste which it would be reasonably practicable to stop ceased, New York would still require more water works to provide beyond peradventure for present needs and future growth.

Croton River drains into New York's reservoirs the water of 360 square miles of forest and farm, and can safely furnish about 336,000,000 gallons daily. Two aqueducts, one thirty-four miles long, built in 1842, and having a daily capacity of 80,000,000 gallons, and the other thirty-two miles long, built in 1891, and having a capacity of 300,000,000 gallons, bring this water to the city. To procure 500,000,000 gallons of Catskill Mountain water daily, over 600 square miles of mountain and meadow will be brought under tribute, several large reservoirs created, and an aqueduct ninety-two miles long built, with many miles of conduits within the city limits.

The extent of these existing and proposed works is not readily to be comprehended, even when reduced to the common money measure. For the portion of the Catskill works needed to bring into the city every day unfailingly 500,000,000 gallons an expenditure of \$162,000,000 is estimated. But these disbursements will be spread over many years, and the burden will not fall heavily, except for possible temporary difficulties in raising ready money for construction payments. Indeed, the cost of water for every person will be on the average less than one cent per day. Furthermore, these water works, well managed, will not only pay interest on the investment and cost of operation, but in a relatively few years will pay the capital cost. It is reasonable to believe that the works will be as permanent as those of Rome.

WHAT EVOLUTION IS DOING.

Man Can Mold the Powers of Plants Toward His Ends.

An interesting contribution to the knowledge of what evolution in practice is capable of accomplishing has been afforded by an article by Professor A. A. W. Hubrecht, a Swedish scientist.

His deductions form a striking commentary on the fact that man, guided by a knowledge of nature's own procedures, can mold the powers of plants toward his ends, in this way procuring greater fertility. In Sweden there was founded, twenty-three years ago, a society for seed culture, and it was there Hubrecht made his investigations.

The object of the society is the cultivation of cereals by application of the laws of scientific selection and culture, so as to obtain new and better kinds of plants—finer in every way than the market offers.

Dr. Hubrecht remarks that breeders of old did not always know what they were working with. The experimentation is naturally of difficult kind. The crossing of varieties and species of plants is an intricate matter, both as regards the results attained, which do not always correspond to what is expected, and to the possibilities which nature offers in the way of evolving new and definite races of plants.

There was much confusion met with at first, because nature's limitations require to be studied carefully, and because it is not easy to discern where the boundary lines of evolution are placed.

But at last one great truth dawned on the minds of the investigators—namely, that all the specimens which offered the best chance and prospect

of being cultivated into new races were "the descendants of one single parent plant."

Long research had to be undertaken to select the species offering material for experiment. The point is to select the plants which are disposed to vary, and which, as the parent organisms, offer the most favorable conditions, not only for variation, but for preserving such variations and for breeding them true.

These variations are sometimes ancestral traits that have not appeared for many years and are generally permanent ones.

It is on these traits in plant character that the Swedish experimenters are working with success.

The mutability, the tendency to reproduce hereditary characters, must be there, as Dr. Hubrecht remarks—not mere sportive departures from the parent type, but solid and enduring features which, from one cause or another, are liable to be called forth by the cultivator.

"Inverted Gravity."

"We have reversed the ordinary laws of nature," said a witty United States Senator, speaking of himself and an almost preternaturally dignified colleague.

"Blank has risen by his gravity; I have sunk by my levity."—Youth's Companion.

A patent fastener for wool bales, to take the place of twine, has been introduced in Australia. It is claimed that it prevents any vegetable fiber from the outer covering adhering to the fleece.

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THE "AMERICAN GENTLEMAN"
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"DOUGLAS" SHOES
For Men

A Full Line of Clothing and Men's
Furnishings Always on Hand

No trouble to show goods.
Your money back if not satisfied.

C. C. Stearns

HEAD TO FOOT OUTFITTERS

Webster Block

Advertise Now

FRANKLIN COUNTY

More freight is being handled by the Boston and Maine railroad on the divisions passing through Greenfield than in the boom times of 1907.

Thomas Bros. have the contract for remodeling the old Unitarian church building at Turners Falls into a church for the Polish Catholic society, and began work this week. Considerable work is involved in making the necessary changes.

Two members of the State Highway Commission, W. D. Sohler of Beverly and Frank D. Kemp of Springfield, held a hearing at Greenfield last week. All the towns wanted money for state roads. O. L. Leach and F. H. Montague represented Northfield, and asked for the continuation of the main street macadamizing north to the state line where it will join the New Hampshire state road.

At last week's meeting of automobile owners of the county, held at Greenfield, it was the sense of the meeting that the automobile owners should organize, and a committee of five was appointed to take into consideration by-laws, namely, Dr. J. C. O'Brien, J. W. Thurber of Shelburne Falls, E. B. Blake, A. G. Moody and W. N. Snow. The management of the Weldon offered a room for the use of the committee until such time as permanent quarters are secured. The name of the organization it is expected will be the Franklin County Automobile and Good Roads Association.

The will of Hollis M. Slate of Athol gives to the town of Gill on the death of his wife, a tract of land in Gill Centre as the site of a free public library, and also \$8,000 for a library building, to be known as the Prentice State Memorial Library, in memory of the deceased's father. Other bequests to local persons are: Arthur Stratton, Gill, \$2,000; Mrs. Nora Stratton, Montague, \$2,000; Mrs. Nettie Durkee, Northfield, \$1,000; Mrs. Mary Stratton, Northfield, \$1,000; John Hale, Gill, \$500; with shares in the residue of the estate, whose total value is estimated at \$50,000.

Francis Eddy's house on Pratt street, Millers Falls, was raided by Sheriff Pratt and the Millers Falls police department Saturday night. Four cases of beer were found, and quite a number of men were present enjoying a social evening. The beer was confiscated by the officers. The property taken, Mr. Eddy claims, was owned by his boarders. It is the general opinion that there is evidence enough for a conviction. It is rumored that several others are under surveillance of the guardians of the peace. It is hoped by all good citizens that the illegal sale of liquor will be stopped in the village and the guilty parties brought before the bar of justice.—Recorder.

"Generally good" is the verdict of farmers in various sections of Franklin county when asked as to how the crops have turned out. The hay crop was hardly up to expectations in view of the abundant rains of the spring, but the crop is only a little below the average in most places. The rowen crop is generally light on account of the summer drouth. Tobacco and potatoes are good. As for corn in most localities it ripened well except where early frosts hit it. Many farmers report an excellent growth of corn for ensilage and many fields that are to be husked have turned out well. Vegetables in general turned out well. The farmers with apple orchards are happily disappointed with the crop, which is much more abundant than had been expected, and is probably three-fourths of an average for 10 years. The actual yield in many places for outcrops the estimates earlier in the season. As for quality it is said to be fine and the prices for fruit sold early have been high, although the market is off at present.—Springfield Republican.

The Franklin County Teachers' Association convention, to be held in Greenfield Friday and Saturday, Oct. 29, 30, will be of much broader scope than usual. It is to be held in conjunction with the Mothers' club, and the subjects will be very largely such as will interest mothers and give an insight into the relations of children, teachers and parents. It is expected that Dr. G. Stanley Hall, the famous president of Clark University, will give a popular address Friday evening in Washington hall on "Children's Lives," which will be full of instruction and

very amusing. This will be preceded by an hour of chorus singing by a big chorus of school children under A. J. Mealand's direction.

The Mothers' club has taken hold of the idea enthusiastically, and will entertain about 150 teachers over night. The Teachers' club also cooperates, and gives a tea from 5.30 to 6.30 to the guests. Usually the convention is held for but one day, but a two days' program is arranged so that the teachers will not have to cut out the last addresses to catch trains. There will be sessions Friday morning, afternoon, and evening, and Saturday morning. One of the subjects will be "The Boy Problem."—Recorder.

Northfield Seminary

Thirteen of the faculty drove to Crag Mountain last Monday in a four-horse team, and had a delightful time.

The second entertainment of the Seminary Course will be given on Monday, October 25—an interpretative recital by Alice Chapman.

Mary Dalton and Gertrude Atwood were unintentionally omitted last week from the list of town girls attending the Seminary. Any more?

E. C. Mills of Brookline, Mass., the latest addition to the board of trustees, made a brief address of greeting at chapel one morning this week.

A lady oculist from Boston has been examining the girls' eyes this week.

Dr. Evangeline Young expects to finish the physical examinations of the girls this week.

We guessed wrong on Mountain Day, or rather it arrived before our paper was issued last week. Thursday was an ideal day. Several parties took driving trips up and down the valley, but the majority of the girls took to the woods afoot. A G. Moody chaperoned a large party up Strowbridge Hill to Old Orchard.

Last Sunday evening at 6 o'clock a vesper service was held in Sage Chapel. The program was musical, with responsive readings interspersed. Special selections were rendered by the choir and by the Mt. Hermon Quartet. The service was so enjoyable that similar vespers may be held once a month following the lead of Mt. Holyoke College.

Mount Hermon School

Saturday last was "Mountain Day." Students took advantage of the beautiful weather to get off among the hills.

Prof. Ray Spessard, assisted by Mr. Ashworth, pianist, and Mr. Benedict, violinist, gave a musical entertainment in the First Congregational Church at Millers' Falls, last Friday evening.

Charles McLaughlin of Mount Hermon and Fanny B. Engle of Paia, Maui, Hawaiian Islands, were married Sept. 28, at Chicago. Rev. A. C. Dixon of the Moody Church, performed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin will be at home at Mount Hermon after Nov. 1.

The district workers, under the direction of Mr. McMillan, are as follows: District No. 3, M. P. Beach; District No. 5, W. H. Hoag; District No. 9, O. E. Washburn; West Northfield, C. H. Booth; Northfield Farms, J. C. Healey; West Gill, George F. Johnson; Riverside, H. H. Upton.

The 11th annual meeting of Mount Hermon Church was held last Monday evening. A bountiful supper was served by the ladies to over 150 friends in the vestry at 5 p. m. This was followed by roll call and the reading of messages from absent members. The company then adjourned to the main auditorium, where the exercises opened with a devotional service led by Rev. J. East Harrison. Rev. N. Fay Smith was elected moderator of the business meeting. Fraternal greetings were conveyed by Rev. J. LeBosquet of Turner's Falls, Rev. John Graham of Warwick, Rev. Mr. Aitchison of Bernardston, Rev. John Waldron of Buckland, Rev. Wm. Anderson, county evangelist, Deacon Parker of Bernardston, Deacon A. G. Moody of Northfield, and Mrs. Moore of Gill. Prof. McConaughy, who has been a deacon and chairman of the missionary committee since the organization of the church, resigned these offices in view of his pastoral relation to the church at Gill. Prof. Duley was elected chairman of the missionary committee, and Prof. Wagar, treasurer, in place of Prof. Stark, resigned. The other retiring officers were re-elected. Mr. Dickerson reported 87 additions to the church during the past year, of whom 40 were on confession of faith. The church budget was over \$1800, of which \$910 was devoted to foreign missions.

PROFIT IN CASTOR BEANS.

A Crop of Southern California Which Yields \$100 Per Acre.

A novel industry, yet one which is said by its owner to be very remunerative on small capital, has been quietly carried on in Southern California for some time by an elderly German rancher, who brought the secret, if secret it can be called, from Southern Europe when he migrated westward several years ago.

Castor beans are the sole crop grown by this German, and for their growing he uses nothing but bare, semi-arid valleys and gently sloping hillsides, on which, owing to lack of water, nothing else will grow to good advantage. He supplies, of course, only a small part of the castor beans in use in the world, but his is believed to be the only ranch of its kind in California, if not in the United States, much of the oil being prepared from the seeds of the wild shrubs, which grow in great profusion in some parts of America and Mexico.

When the beans were sacked and weighed, all the small ones having been culled out in the winnowing process, Brass discovered that he had between four and five tons of fine beans as could be produced in the world. For those he received five cents per pound, almost \$100 per acre for his five acres.

The work done on the beans had been all his own, with the aid of one horse, and had been performed at spare times from caring for a large barley field which he owned. The beans were so much more profitable than the barley that the thrifty German the next season set out fifteen more acres to the oil producing shrubs. From these he has consistently, during the eight or nine years since that first experiment, received an income averaging \$100 per acre. At times of great yield, apparently when the castor bean producers of other parts of the world were unloading big stocks on the market, prices have gone down, but Mr. Brass has never received less than three cents per pound for his beans, and during one or two years the price went as high as six cents. The demand for the beans is always good, and Brass believes that a field of 100 acres would be more profitable than 100 acres of alfalfa, one of the best paying crops of Southern California.—Technical World Magazine.

A Zero Courtship.

The Practical Young Man and the Girl from Boston had known each other for nearly two weeks, and two weeks is a long time when there are moonlight nights and a stretch of sheltered beach with an old wrecked schooner snuggling down comfortably in its sandy grave. It seemed as though they had known each other for years and years. The Practical Young Man said so, and the Girl from Boston, knowing him to be Practical, agreed with him.

One night, when a fleecy cloud passed accommodatingly across the moon, and the sheltered beach seemed even more sheltered than usual, and the old wreck was actually redolent of romance instead of tar, on that night the Practical Young Man so far forgot himself as to ask the Girl from Boston if he might kiss her.

The Girl from Boston shivered. "Oh! sir," she cried, "I have never been kissed in all my life."

"That's all right," said the Practical Young Man. "Don't let that worry you. I suppose somebody has got to break the ice."—New York Times.

Gave Him One Guess.

He was a fine type of the old Southern colonel, the fiery scion of a race of cavaliers. Also, he was exceedingly wrathful. He had just received a letter from a man, "a low sort of pulton, sub, I assuah you," which displeased him immensely, and he was debating inwardly how best to convey to his vulgar correspondent an adequate expression of his (the Colonel's) opinion of him. But his stenographer was a lady.

The Colonel snorted, made two or three false starts, and finally dictated:

"Sir—My stenographer, being a lady, cannot transcribe what I think of you. I, being a gentleman, cannot think it. But you, being neither, will readily understand what I mean."—Pittsburg Press.

A Hair Famine Predicted.

Hair has considerably risen in price. In the city of Limoges, the principal market for hair, a kilo of hair worth \$2 a few years ago now fetches \$4 10s. This rise has been caused by the increased size of hats, which necessitates an extra supply of hair so as to offer a proper basis to the new structures. Moreover, the young French peasant girls are less anxious to part with their tresses; and the dealers in hair are unable to cope with the demand made upon them. The crisis is attaining huge proportions, and wearers of false hair would do well to lay in a stock or they will be compelled to pay famine prices.—Gentleman.

A Home in Beautiful Northfield

Residences and fine farms in and about the village. Send for descriptive Real Estate bulletin.

Exclusive sale of lots on Mountain Park and Northfield Highlands. Cottages built on these lots overlook the mountains, the river and the Seminary buildings.

Those who build cottages to rent on Mountain Park, the Highlands and Rustic Ridge seldom make less than 10 percent on their investment and the property is constantly increasing in value.

Prices reasonable and absolute deeds given. Mountain spring water.

Elliott W. Br

REAL ESTATE

Special representative Rustic Ridge and Telephone 4-5 or 37-3

Proctor Block

North

The North
East Northfield, Mass.

Open all the year. A homelike hotel that offers every comfort.

Electric lights, steam heat, open fires, private baths, broad veranda, excellent table.

Good Livery and Garage.

Packard touring car with competent chauffeur for rent. Specially low rates in the winter months.

Illustrated Booklet Free.

AMBERT G. MOODY, Manager

H. S. STONE, Asst. Manager

NORTHFIELD SEMINARY.

Isn't there some Seminary girl who would like to canvass the homes in East Northfield for subscriptions to the PRESS? Liberal commission. Terms on application.

Mrs. Clarence Mackay has presented 42 sets of six books each to Dr. John S. Billings, of the New York public library. The books all advocate equal suffrage for women. It is intended that the sets shall be distributed among 42 branches of the public library.

A healthy regularly formed brain of 24 ounces, scarcely half of the normal average, seems to have been the smallest ever recorded for an adult. It was recently found in Daniel Ryan, a New York coachman, who died suddenly at the age of 46.

Represented graphically, the United States now consumes yearly a roll of white paper 830 feet high and 377 feet in diameter.

FIRE! FIRE!!
FIRE!!!

YOUR SAVINGS of a lifetime may be swept away in an hour.

AN INSURANCE POLICY may be all that stands between you and poverty. PROTECT YOURSELF and family by ample insurance.

CAN YOU AFFORD not to do so? Do you wish to chance being supported by charity?

THINK IT OVER, and then CALL, WRITE, TELEPHONE,

Webster's Insurance Agency

NORTHFIELD, MASS.

Do It Now—

Tomorrow May be Too Late

...Gas as a Motor...

By Joe Mitchell Chapple



ACCORDING to expert government reports on fuel, the gas engine is capable of generating from two and a half to three times as much power from a given amount of coal as the steam engine. It economizes in another way also by making it possible to obtain power with a low-grade coal valueless under steam boilers. Fuel with so high a percentage of impurity that it could not hitherto be used in factories can now be made to generate sufficient power, by means of gas engine, to do the same work that otherwise would require double the quantity of high-grade coal. The lignite coal of North Dakota has thus been made to give out as much gas engine force as the best West Virginia and bituminous coal used under steam boilers.

Some sort of coal is indigenous to almost all parts of America, but the fact that in the average steam engine only five percent of the coal energy is transformed into actual working power made low-grade coal of little commercial value until the perfection of the gas engine, which increases the efficiency of fuel by almost twelve percent. Time was when the big mills had to be placed beside some swift running stream to secure water power. Later on, factories sought the vicinity of the great coal fields, but today, with the generating power of the gas engine, it is a matter of little importance—so far as power is concerned—where a plant is built.—National Magazine.

Hard for Youth to Meet
Nice Girls

By Dr. N. I. Gillman of New York

DESIRABLE society is inaccessible to a good many worthy young men. What chance does the thrifty young man stand with the modern young woman out for a good time? Her ideal is the sporty spendthrift who lavishes his hard-earned dollars upon her caprices. She has no earthly use for the economical, home-loving species. She scoffs at him and appends such epithets as "stingy miser" to his name.

A good many women do not use discretion in the choice of a life-companion. Mere appearances are usually victorious. Physical beauty, stylish apparel, distinguished deportment, a knowledge of the arts of flattery and dancing are the only keys that will open society's door. The plain, sincere, home-loving young man usually lacks these keys.

Then too, with but few exceptions, the modern woman is unfit to assume domestic and maternal responsibilities. Too much time is wasted in studying the art of external adornment. Of what use is a smattering of music or French to the practical young man who prefers a digestible meal?

Give us some more girls with a knowledge of domestic economy in lieu of lawn tennis and basket-ball, and "E. D." will have no cause for bemoaning the waning of marriages.

For the Children

THE CURTSEY BIRD.

Of the queer and funny animals
Within the Menagerie Zoo,
The "curtsey bird" is the one I like
The best of all that you'll see!

The "curtsey bird" is a dear!

It is a bird that is very queer!

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with long bars, controlled by machinery, cause the log to move along a carriage a distance of about eight feet; then a bandsaw, also worked by machinery, descends upon the log as it moves under it and removes long slices from it. This saw is twenty-five feet in length.

After the log has all been sliced the wood is now called "boards" or "deals;" now these deals or boards are put on movable rollers, or an endless chain, and are gradually carried to the other end of the mill, where they are marked according to their number of feet, and by another mechanical saw, circular in shape, the ends are trimmed. This work takes place on the right side of the mill.

On the left side the logs are brought up in the same manner as those of the right side. When they reach the top they are placed in a trough which carries the logs along until they reach a circular saw, which by machinery cuts them into two-foot pieces as they move under it. These two-foot pieces are then put on revolving chains, and every man who is stationed along this chain takes a piece as it comes to his opening and places it on a roasting machine in front of him, which turns the log around sharp knives until the bark is entirely off it. When entirely free from bark the logs are put back on the chains and carried along, out of the mill, on a high bridge to the end of the wharf, where by means of openings here and there in the bridge the pieces fall to the ground below and are put aboard waiting steamers, which are usually bound for American ports.

Except for the controlling of the machinery a man's hand is not needed, for everything is carried on by machinery. Having lived in New York City all my life, the visit to this mill was quite a novelty to me. I spent a very interesting afternoon, having learned quite a little about the wood which is used for so many useful articles in the home.—A. Marie Lane, in the New York Tribune.

AS VAIN AS A PEACOCK.

I venture to send you some particulars about the behavior of a young peacock that is kept here. The bird began by sedulously frequenting the stable yard; and, whenever the carriage was brought out of the coach house, he would take his stand by it and gaze at his reflection in the panels. He then took to accompanying the carriage up to the house, and, standing beside it at the front door, engaged in self contemplation. He now runs behind the carriage, when it starts from the house, down to a certain point of the drive, apparently in the hope that it may stop and allow him to continue his favorite occupation, but he seems to conclude at a certain place that the case is hopeless, though, if the carriage halts further down the drive he will rejoin it and resume his observations.

It occurred to us to wonder what he would do if a looking glass were placed on the lawn. This was accordingly done, and he at once found it out. Nothing will induce him to quit it. He will stand by it for hours together. At first, he occasionally looked inquisitively behind the glass at intervals to see if a bird was actually present, but he has given this up now. He stands in front of it entirely absorbed, often motionless for a long time, occasionally moving his head gently up and down, and sometimes softly touching the glass with his bill, appearing slightly bewildered by the contact. If food is thrown to him he takes no notice, unless it is close to the glass, when he will hurriedly gobble it up and return to his more congenial employment in haste, as though vexed at being interrupted. If the glass is taken into the drawing room, which is on the ground floor looking into the garden, he will enter the room by door or window, find the glass, and continue his favorite pursuit; and he spends the greater part of the day at the door that leads from the drawing room into the garden, in the hope that some one may bring out his glass for him.

Meanwhile the peacock is sitting on a nest of eggs in a hedge close at hand. He never goes near her, his only idea being to find opportunities for contemplating his own perfections. I suppose that the proverb, "As vain as a peacock," refers to the bird's habit of spreading his tail and strutting about; but it is curious to find that this instinctive vanity lies deeper still, and is not confined to the desire to arouse the admiration of his mate, as is generally taken for granted, but is based upon a genuine complacency and an almost morbid consciousness of his personal attractions.—Arthur C. Benson, in the Spectator.

For the year ended March 31, 1908, the municipal gas department of Birmingham, England, was able to contribute £347,754 to the reduction of city taxation.

FARM TOPICS.

BEST INCUBATOR RESULTS.

For the best results in artificial incubation we need good eggs, a light, dry cellar with cement floor, an even temperature, and right conditions of moisture in the incubator. At the start the eggs should be kept at a temperature of 102 degrees, during the second week at 103 degrees, and at hatching time from 104 to 106 degrees. — J. L. Nickerson, Indiana County, Pa.

WIRE GRASS.

Please tell me what kind of grass I am sending you. It has become quite thick over this part of the country and the stock seem to like it.—M. W. S.

The grass which you sent is Wire Grass. It is very common on dry, sandy, thin soils, and for this reason is a valuable pasture grass on dry, rocky knolls. Most grazing animals eat it greedily, and it is especially relished by sheep. It shoots its leaves out early, but the amount of its foliage is not great, otherwise it would be one of our most valuable grasses, since it possesses a large percent of nutritive matter. It shrinks less in drying than any other grass, and consequently makes hay very heavy.—Indiana Farmer.

LISTING CORN.

In your issue of August 7, M. W. F., of Madison County, speaks of seeing a plow that breaks and plants at one operation, and thinks it is something new. We have had plows here in this neighborhood on the same plan for fifteen years. The first ones were walking plows; now some have riding plows, made by Illinois plow companies. The way they operate is like this: They use four horses and straddle an old row of corn, two horses on each side of the row to be plowed and planted. The plow bursts the old row, throwing dirt both ways. It has both a right and left mold-board and shears, and bursts all old rows of corn and plants. It is what we call listing corn, and hundreds of acres are planted that way here.—G. F. Hobart, in the Indiana Farmer.

RAISING HORSES FOR PROFIT.

As a producer of either grade or pure-bred horses for sale, the farmer has rich possibilities. There is a wide and strong market for all the product. The farmer who breeds and grows horses for market as a strong side line to general farming can make good money at it through intelligent direction and proper equipment. Raising colts on the farm does not require much extra capital or labor. A mare will raise a colt nearly every year and at the same time make half a team, except for two or three weeks after the colt is born. Many small farmers make much extra money by keeping only mares for farm work and breeding them regularly. Every year they have from one to three or four young horses to sell at good figures which have cost them only a small amount. The more pains taken in securing good stock and feeding and training the colts the more money there is in the business.—Farmers' Home Journal.

SCALY LEGS IN FOWLS.

A correspondent asks the Circle Magazine about the treatment of scaly legs in fowls, and wants to know how to cure it. F. H. Valentine replies as follows:

If the birds are only moderately affected, or are particularly valuable for breeding purposes, they may be cured readily, if the treatment be thorough. "Scaly legs" is caused by a mite technically known as *sarcoptes mutans*, which penetrates beneath the epidermic scales on the legs and feet. Some birds are more susceptible to it than others, possibly because the scales grow tighter on their legs. Turkeys, pheasants, some cage birds, as well as other birds, are attacked by it, but water fowls are considered immune. The disease is contagious. Energetic measures are necessary. Isolate all affected birds. Clean the houses thoroughly. Disinfect with carbolic whitewash or some other good disinfectant. Soak the legs of the birds in warm water containing a little soap to loosen the scales. Remove these scales as far as possible without being too severe. This will enable the remedy to come into contact with the insects, which are next to death. There are several good remedies. Kerosene is good. Into a quart measure or deep pail, nearly filled with water, put a tablespoonful of kerosene, and dip the legs into this, repeating after three days, and again, if necessary, to effect a cure. But this will bleach the legs. One part of sulphur to ten parts of vasoline or lard well rubbed into the scales is good. Apply every other night for a week or ten days. Some of the liquid germicides are good. We have used zambuleum, one part to twenty parts water, in which the legs were dipped. A good carbolic saline is good. But be thorough, and don't let the trouble spread.

MODES THAT BLOSSOM THIS SEASON

New York City.—The blouse that is closed at the left of the front is one of the very newest and latest. This one includes that feature, and also sleeves that are made with inset puffs that are in the very latest style.



The Lingerie Bag.

The lingerie bag is a quaint and pretty fashion, and the familiar leather handbag has been outplacied by this, the latest novelty.

Plain and Tucked Bishop Sleeves.

The bishop sleeve is always a graceful one. Just now it makes the latest style, and is made both with and without a cap and both plain and tucked. Here are three, all of which are attractive and graceful. One is made with an oddly shaped cuff, one with a deep cuff pointed at the inner edge and one is cut off in three-quarter length and joined to a straight band, but all are equally correct. For the sleeves any pretty thin material is appropriate, and the cuffs can be made to match or of contrasting material, as liked. When the cap is used it should be in contrast, and a pretty effect is obtained by making the cap to match the blouse and the sleeves of thinner material, such as chiffon, net, lace or muslin. All-over lace makes exceedingly handsome cuffs, but any pretty material can be utilized.

The sleeves are all made over fitted foundations which are cut with upper and under portions. The plain puffs, or bishop portions, are slightly full and gathered at the upper and lower edges. Whichever cuff is used is arranged over the lower portion of the lining and the cap is arranged



over the completed sleeve. The tucked sleeve is made in three-quarter length, and finished with a shorter band. Any of the sleeves can be made unlined, if preferred.



The Girl From the West.

John Took Her to the Game and Had a Surprise or Two.

R. ROSE, in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The young man frowned a little over the outlook from his office window. It wasn't what he saw, however, that brought the frown, it was what he heard.

He held the telephone receiver a little closer to his ear.

"Yes," he said, "I understand. You say your Western friend has come? The girl you've been expecting. I remember. What's that? Awfully wise? Oh, nice. Of course she must be. I don't get that? You want me to take her to the ball game this afternoon? Isn't that rather sudden? Yes, I know the club is going West tonight. Eh! You can't go yourself? I'm to go with her alone. Isn't she a stickler for chaperons? No? All right, Mary. I'll sacrifice myself on friendship's altar. Be there at 2.30. Yes. Good-bye."

He hung up the receiver with a fretful jerk.

"Confound it," he growled as he tilted back in his desk chair. "That's carrying friendship a little too far. If it was anybody but Mary I'd say no, no, no!" He picked up a copy pad and flung it down again. "I particularly wanted to enjoy the game today. It's sure to be a hummer. And here I'm chained to a strange girl who probably never saw a game before—and every time she opens her mouth the crowd will snicker. And there will be somebody close by who knows me. 'Why doesn't the gentleman with the stick hit the ball instead of missing it?'" He suddenly laughed. "Oh, well," he cried, "I'm doing it for Mary. And Mary is Jim's sister and she's been very good to me. I'm not going to forget how Jim sent for her and she came to Cambridge when I was bowled over by the fever. It will be a long time before I get even with her for that." He picked up his pencil. "From the West, eh, and never been East before? It makes me shiver."

Nevertheless, he buckled down to his work and resolutely crowded things ahead so he could be spared from the office at an early hour.

At exactly the appointed time he was at Mary Sterling's home quite prepared to wait certain indefinite minutes while the girl from the West completed her toilet.

But, no, she was on the porch with Mary, hatted and gloved and ready for the start.

"Anna," said Mary, "this is our very good friend. John Remington, Miss Hardy, John."

John cast a quick glance at the girl from the West as they shook hands. She was above medium height well built, and carried herself well. She wore a suit of tan linen and her hat was black with a single rose.

She was slightly dark, with big black eyes and when she smiled there were certain elusive dimples about her mouth that seemed to scorn any settled location.

She was smiling when she greeted John Remington.

"You certainly deserve the title of good friend," Mr. Remington, she said. "I have a very strong impression that men do not like to take women to ball games—they are quite sure to say silly things. I'll try hard to remember this, and you must be very patient with me."

John laughed. There was something really delightful about the childlike simplicity of the big girl.

"I'll promise to behave the very best I know how—at a ball game," he said. "That's the place, you know, where a man's real nature comes out—where the barbarian in him rises to the top. But I'll do my best to remember."

The girl from the West looked at Mary Sterling.

"You never said a word about this barbarian uprising, Mary dear," she cried reproachfully.

"Run along," laughed Mary. "All the good seats will be gone if you don't hurry."

It wasn't a long walk to the game and if it hadn't been for the game John would have wished it longer. The girl from the West talked in a lively and pleasing fashion of her impressions of the East and John for the most part listened. There was one thing certain, he told himself, there was nothing about the appearance of this Western maiden that need cause him any uneasiness—quite the contrary, in fact.

It was evident that other people expected the game would be a hummer. When John and the girl entered the grand stand a majority of the seats were taken, but John's quick eye detected two unoccupied places in the front row.

"If you are not afraid of chance," he said, "we will sit here." And then he remembered that it was

quite likely the girl knew no more about fouls than she did about Sanscrit.

"Do you think I ought to be afraid?" she mildly asked. He assured her that the danger was slight, and after they were seated he looked around in the hope that he was out of earshot of his friends. To his relief he failed to discover any personal acquaintance in his immediate neighborhood.

Here, he thought, was an admirable opportunity to give the girl a few instructions in the art of playing the game.

Her big black eyes were taking in the field, the stands, the coming crowd, the big scoreboard—and she nodded in admiration.

"It's a beautiful scene," she said. And then he gently called her attention to the details of the game and the rules.

He did this in a painstaking manner, making it as clear as possible and speaking in a guarded voice.

She listened attentively. "You are very good and patient," she said, "and I will try hard to remember all you have told me. And if I don't remember I will do my best to keep still."

"No, no," he said, "you must ask all the questions you care to ask. I don't want to spoil your enjoyment, and it would be spoiled if things happened that you couldn't understand." John felt that he was very magnanimous in this, his magnanimity being considerably strengthened by the fact that the people about him were strangers.

"Very well," said the girl. "And if I ask anything too dreadful you must give me a barbarian look and scare me back into silence."

The out-of-town team came on the field and went through its practice, and John pointed out the players and explained their special lines of skill, and the girl gave him close attention.

"I have seen the names of these men in the papers," she said, "and it's certainly a pleasure to have them pointed out. I want to tell you, Mr. Remington, that I am enjoying all this more than I can say. There is a charm about the scene, a hypnotic attraction. I don't wonder that men are drawn here—and under the circumstances it is very good of them to let the ladies come too."

As long as she talked like this John was contented. He was afraid of what might happen after the play began.

Then the gong sounded and the home team had its practice, and again John pointed out the players and the girl listened closely.

"Do you know the tall young man who is just opposite us?" she asked. John looked at the player and then stared at his score card.

"That must be the young Western pitcher who has just joined the club and who gets his first chance in a big game to-day. His name is Garth and he is what is called a phenomenon—that is a player who has done wonderful things."

"I hope he will do wonderful things to-day," said the girl.

"That's scarcely to be hoped," laughed John. "He will be up against the heaviest hitting team in the league, and the chances are that he will lose his nerve long before the game is over."

"That would be too bad," said the girl. "He looks so young and hopeful."

"According to the papers," John went on, "he should be good for about six innings. In the seventh he is altogether likely to go to pieces."

"Let's hope the papers are wrong," said the girl, sympathetically. "I can see that the game will mean so much to him."

"It will," John answered. "If he makes a good showing his place in the league is assured. If he falls down hard there is no present hope for him. He will have to turn to his bush league and work and wait for another chance."

The girl nodded.

"Do you know," she said, "and of course it's presumptuous, but I think the young man will stay."

John laughed at this exhibition of sympathy.

"There's very little sentiment about baseball," he said. "If the boy can fool those big batters he's good enough for the fastest company, but the big batters will make no allowance for his youth and inexperience. They will slam the ball as hard and far as they know how."

"Poor boy," said the girl. And then the game commenced.

"You are quite sure you know about the men and their positions," said John, by the way of warning.

"I think so." She suddenly laughed. "I know which the umpire is, anyway."

John looked around, but nobody seemed to have heard her.

"You don't mind," said the girl with a quick look at him, "if I devote myself closely to the game and ask very few questions?"

John said he didn't mind and a sudden look of relief overspread his face.

It was a good game, a very good game. If there was anything that it lacked it was batting. The home team appeared powerless against the seasoned pitcher who had so often held them at his mercy.

And the tall young man whose hour of ordeal was at hand acquitted himself manfully. Try as they would the big hitters failed to solve the mysteries of his delivery.

"If he will only last," muttered John Remington, and the words were fervently echoed by thousands of eager watchers.

"Our young man is doing pretty well, isn't he?" the girl presently asked.

"Wonderfully well," John answered. "But can he last?"

"He must," said the girl. And somehow, in the excitement, John failed to notice the emphasis of the remark, nor its confident ring.

Neither team had scored when the seventh inning opened. The young pitcher faced the heavy hitter at the head of the enemy's batting list. The batter met the first ball pitched and drove it over the second baseman's head. Then the visitor's coach woke up. His glib tongue began a wild tirade that was calculated to rattle the nerve of a stoic. The youngster in the pitcher's box could not steel his ears against those shrill gibes and jeers. The first ball he pitched went wide, and but for a superhuman effort on the part of the catcher would have passed.

John Remington looked at the girl. She was leaning forward, her lips parted, her eyes shining. As the catcher stopped the wild pitch she gave a sudden gasp.

The batter swung hard at the second ball and drove it far over the centre field. But the fielder was awake and pulled it down after a fierce run.

There was no denying the fact that the youngster was weakening, and the bellowing coach danced around in an ecstasy of delight.

The third batter had only to wait and walk. The fourth batter struck once imprudently, and then waited—and the bases were full with one out and the hardest hitter in the team at the bat.

The young pitcher looked about him. His glance rested a moment on the bench. The signal he may have expected did not come.

The ball went high. A groan arose from the crowd, and the opposing coach wow-wowed like a wild man.

The pitcher had run forward to prevent a possible steal. As he took the ball from the catcher a clear voice thrilled his ears.

The girl, the girl from the West, was calling to him. He looked around with a quick start.

"Steady, Teddy, steady, steady!" she chanted.

The youngster suddenly smiled.

"Steady, Teddy, steady, steady!" Those who were nearest caught the words, and, quick to respond, chanted them with the girl. The chant spread and swelled, louder, louder. It grew to a roar.

The irritating shriek of the coach was drowned in that rhythmic shout of encouragement.

"Steady, Teddy, steady, steady!" The boy was smiling as he faced the batter. He waved his hand to the crowd.

Then he retired the batter with three consecutive balls.

And the third man went out on a pop fly that the catcher secured.

The tension was slackened; the boy had found his nerve again.

As the fly dropped to the catcher the chant stopped and a wild roar arose—a tribute to the triumphant twirler.

He pulled off his cap in a shamefaced way as he passed to the bench—whereat they roared again. The boy's pace slackened and his keen eyes searched the lower row of seats. Suddenly his face lighted and he pulled off his cap once more.

John Remington stared at the girl. For just a moment he was dismayed and hurt by the prominence she had given herself. And then the progress of the exciting little drama made him forget all else.

The girl looked around at him. Her face was still flushed, her eyes still shining.

"Shocked?" she asked.

"Not seriously," he stammered.

"Teddy's all right now," said the girl. "You'll see."

And he was all right. After that attack of the nerves he braced up and pitched a perfect game—a game which took eleven innings and a home run by the second baseman of the home team to finish.

It was a wildly delighted crowd that swarmed from the grounds, and the fame of the new pitcher was secure.

"Will you wait a moment or two?" said the girl. "I know I've misbehaved, and I'm very sorry for it."

John suddenly laughed.

"I know that you have sent 7000 people away from here happy," he said. "How can I upbraid you?" He looked at her sharply. "You know this young pitcher?"

"Yes. We are from the same college. I came to the game to see him play."

John's face flushed a little. "And you let me think you knew nothing about baseball?"

"You seemed to take it for granted. I will admit that I have played the game. That sound funny, doesn't it? But we girls had what we considered a very fair team—for the woolly West. Of course we all knew about Teddy Garth and his weak spots. We made that chant to put heart and life in him at critical moments—and it never failed."

A young man was stretching up his hand to the girl.

"You did it, Anna," he cried. "It came at the exact psychological moment. The old chant stunned me at first—then I laughed and the danger was passed."

The girl touched John Remington's sleeve.

"Mr. Remington," she said. "I want you to meet that promising young pitcher, Teddy Garth. In addition to his other good qualities he has the advantage of being my cousin."

Pitcher Garth shook his head at her.

"Tell them all about it when you write home," he said. "Good-bye."

As the girl and John passed up the street she suddenly smiled.

"Am I forgiven?" she asked.

"On one condition," he answered. "You must give me further opportunities to instruct you in something which you already understand very much better than I do."

And the girl from the West laughed.



A galvanic cell has been invented which generates an alternating current.

Experiments in abrasion conducted at a French mint have proved that aluminium coins will be less rapidly worn by use than coins made of gold, silver or even bronze.

Mr. Gabet, a French inventor, has recently conducted some very successful experiments with a torpedo operated by the wireless system, and he says that in a short time he will have his device perfected so that it will be possible to control the death-dealing device for a distance of eight miles.

An electrical exhibition will be held in Boston from the 15th to the 25th of November, at which all the latest labor-saving and comfort-giving devices will be exhibited, with elaborate and novel decorating and lighting effects. Prizes will be awarded for the inventions and ideas of amateurs, and space set aside for the exhibits of amateur wireless operators.

A human hair of average thickness can support a load of six and one-fourth ounces, and the average number of hairs on the head is about 30,000. A woman's long hair has a total tensile strength of more than five tons, and this strength can be increased one-third by twisting the hair. The ancients made practical use of the strength of human hair. The cords of the Roman catapults were made of the hair of slaves, and it is recorded that the free women of Carthage offered their luxuriant tresses for the same use when their city was besieged by the Romans.



ABOUT DRESS.

Clothes should not be the most important part of a woman's appearance, like many people think, and should be chosen with care and give the wearer a graceful appearance. They should be comfortable and as comfortable as possible.

IMPERFECT.

A mother out a girl when old wicker baskets to bakers to this. This was of cotton muslin side size of the tied in by corners and that it could be washed.

Not only could bread basket at the thing to take out to stand on a chair out to the grass or even to put on the grass on a rubber blanket, when nurse or family were out in the woods or on the beach.—New York Times.

"ARTISTIC" BED-MAKING.

"Pretty," observed a woman, "the other day we shall talk about the lost art of bed-making."

Do you know how to make a bed? You may think you do, but look at a trained nurse make one, and then answer.

The most elaborate spreads and monogrammed sheets, even fine linen scented with lavender, is as nothing if the covers come out at the foot, or there is an annoying wrinkle in the bottom sheet.

The chief trouble, which applies particularly to maids, is a lack of thoroughness.

Beds should be aired and shaken and sunned. It is bad management if the bed-making must take place directly after breakfast, or, worse yet, if the maid is sent upstairs during breakfast. This leaves too little time for airing.

Turn your mattress over each day to keep it in shape.

Tuck your bottom sheet in so securely that it will not wrinkle or come out.

Arrange the other coverings so that they turn over at just the right place to come well over the shoulder.

The sheet should turn well over the blanket, so that no woolly surface may come against the skin of face or neck.

Most important of all, see that they are tucked in securely at the bottom. Nothing is more annoying in the middle of the night than for one's sheets to drag anchor, as it were.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

THE EPICURE'S CORNER

Ham Loaf—Mix one-quarter pound can of deviled ham with two cupsful of bread crumbs and two cupsful of milk. Add two eggs well beaten. Pour into a buttered pan and bake for an hour in a moderate oven. Serve cold. Cut in thin slices.

Stewed Fish—Cut a fish across in slices, one and one-half inches thick, and sprinkle with salt; boil two sliced onions until done; pour off water, season with pepper, add two teacups of hot water and a little parsley, and in this simmer the fish until thoroughly done; serve hot.

Fried Sausages With Apples—Take a half pound of sausages and six apples. Cut four of the apples into thin slices, and cut the remaining two into quarters. Fry them with the sausages to a fine, light brown, and lay the sausages in the centre of the dish and the apples around. Garnish with quartered apples.

Ginger Cake—Put into a basin a breakfast cupful each of sugar, butter and molasses, with three eggs, a tablespoonful of ground ginger, a saltspoonful of buttermilk and mix in two and a half breakfast cupfuls flour. Add a little allspice if desired. Pour mixture into a mould and bake in a moderate oven.

Chili Sauce—Eight quarts ripe tomatoes, one pound brown sugar, one cup salt, one ounce cloves, one pound cinnamon, one teaspoon mustard, one and one-half pints vinegar, one quart onions, one-fourth cup horseradish (ground), one ounce celery seed, one teaspoon black pepper, one teaspoon red pepper. The tomatoes are measured after peeled and chopped, also onions. Boil slowly till thick and seal.

Murder as a Fine Art.

The Editor: Sir—If I ever need to murder a man I will lay for him with an automobile. It is sure, safe and genteel. Beyond an item in the morning papers discreetly recording the killing and the escape of the murderer there is no further mention and the police are untroubled.

How much pleasanter than to shoot or stab; vulgar methods, followed by two columns a day for nine days in the newspapers; police watching every city exit, wiring all the country, arresting many innocents and frequently catching the quarry.

Yours truly,
JERSEYMAN.

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 and Counsellor-at-Law
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 Webster Block, Northfield, Mass.

WANTED

Ten cents per line.

WANTED—Agents in Hinsdale, Vernon, South Vernon, Gill, Northfield Farms and Warwick to solicit subscriptions for the **NORTHFIELD PRESS**. Liberal commission. Write for particulars.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Four acres corn fodder. Elliott W. Brown, 40 Main St.

FOR SALE—Fine large cow, five years old, gives about 26 quarts milk daily. Comes in soon. Come and see her. Price \$85.00. Frank B. Streeter, Northfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Dry Slab wood sawed in stove lengths. H. A. Reed.

FOR RENT.

Ten cents per line.

FOR RENT—Fine apartment on Main street, East Northfield. Elliott W. Brown, Proctor Block.

FOUND.

FOUND—A canvas bag containing a lot of brushes. D. Sweeney, Section Foreman.

MAILS.

NORTHFIELD—Arrive 750, 930, 1043, 137, 444, 735. Close 730, 910, 1020, 110, 420 715.

EAST NORTHFIELD—Arrive 730, 830, 930, 1030, 1130, 300, 545. Close 705, 845, 950, 105, 406, 725.

An instrument that enables the user to gaze into the human stomach and watch the digestive processes at work, was explained at the British Medical Association meeting in Belfast.

Hawkshed grammar school, near Ambleside, where Wordsworth was educated, and which was founded in 1585 by Edwyne Sandys, archbishop of York, will shortly be closed.

During the last season the Pennsylvania railroad company set out 302,030 trees, including pines, larches, spruce and hardwoods.

You Can Talk

to everybody in Northfield by means of the advertising columns of the **PRESS**.

A clean medium, offering news and information in every issue that interests every member of the family. Enters all the homes in town where good things are appreciated, and where the welfare and progress of the town are regarded.

Clean in its advertisements also. No patent medicine ads.

Write for advertising rates.

The Northfield Press

EAST NORTHFIELD

Mr. and Mrs. George Mason have taken an apartment in the Medad Moody house.

President Hyde of Bowdoin College was in town for an appointment with W. R. Moody on Wednesday.

Mrs. Ella Lazelle, deputy assistant inspector, will go to Conway the 20th to inspect the W. R. C. of that place.

Rev. R. T. Chafer and wife were the guests of Rev. and Mrs. L. S. Chafer at The Northfield one day this week.

Mrs. Merriman and Mrs. Lawrence have gone on a pleasure trip to Washington, D. C., Gettysburg and Harper's Ferry.

Wanted—Some one to canvass the homes in East Northfield for subscriptions for the **PRESS**. Liberal commission. 'Phone for particulars.

Miss Marion Holton, who for some time was employed in the cashier's office of the Northfield Seminary, has accepted a position in Springfield.

Rev. and Mrs. L. S. Chafer spent last week with Mr. Chafer's brother in Vermont. Mr. Chafer is to begin a series of Bible lectures in Lowell, Mass., on October 11.

Following the evening service in the church a song service was held in the parlors of the Northfield church last Sunday. The Mount Hermon Quartet was present and sang.

Paul Brigham, who is now in business in Boston, with residence in Arlington Heights, spent last week-end with his mother, and renewed fellowship with his old friends.

Mrs. Alice A. Stebbins has returned from New York, where she was entertained by Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Bruce and Mrs. S. H. Hemple during the Hudson-Fulton celebration.

Miss Hope Walker, who has been at the home of her mother, Mrs. Cornelia Walker, all summer, returned to Brooklyn, this week to continue her profession there for the winter.

The anniversary of Mrs. D. L. Moody's death (October 10, 1903), was remembered and marked by the deposit of a large floral cross on her grave on Round Top last Sunday.

The operation for appendicitis which Dorothy Whittle underwent a couple of weeks ago in Boston, was entirely satisfactory. Miss Whittle is now well on her way to recovery.

Busses will run from Wood's drug store at 7.30 next Monday evening to carry course ticket holders free of charge to the entertainment in the Town Hall. See advertisement in another column.

W. R. Moody and S. E. Walker went off on a walking trip last Friday. They got as far as Bennington, Vt., where they spent Sunday, and returned by trolley and train Monday, via Williamstown.

The first husking party of the season met at Fred Doolittle's last Saturday evening. Red ears were in abundance. Refreshments were served and a social hour enjoyed with music and singing. About 55 were present.

Emmons Burdette and family have left town for their former home in Leominster. Mr. Burdette has been superintendent of the Seminary laundry. He will be missed in the church and Sunday school, where he was of much help.

Paul D. Moody was invited to conduct the services in the Presbyterian church at Babylon, L. I., last Sunday. Large audiences attended both morning and evening. A number of people in those parts have attended the August conferences here.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dorchester Blanchard have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Olive, to Henry Starin Gray, on Saturday, October 23, in St. Paul's Cathedral, Marquette, Mich. Harry and Mrs. Gray will be "at home" in Lewiston, Idaho, after December 1.

Guests at The Northfield during the past week have included Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Buffington, Providence, R. I.; F. G. Jilison, Providence, R. I.; Edward Gay, Malden, Mass.; Mrs. George B. Glover, Haddonfield, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Wortman, Pottersville, N. J.; Chas. W. Richards, Winsted, Conn.; Mrs. Payson of New York with son and his wife; Wm. H. Walte, Providence, R. I.

The life of a baby, taken suddenly ill in a Brooklyn, N. Y., street car, was saved by an employe of the line who knew enough to get materials from a drug store and give the child a hot mustard bath. He explained, to the New York Herald, that he was the father of eighteen children. Might be a good idea to employ only fathers of large families on all trolley lines.

WARWICK.

Warren Whitman is well and doing well in Beverly.

The Kingsbury brothers spent Sunday at Mr. Bennett's.

Chief Pullen of Cambridge and wife are spending a few days at their beautiful summer home.

A baby boy came to the home of Deacon and Mrs. Whipple last week. The welcome little tot and his mother are doing well.

Mrs. Graham, baby Christine and daughter Margaret are visiting friends in Boston; New Bedford, Westport, Lakeville and North Rochester, and will be away for two or three weeks.

Mary Johnstone died very suddenly Tuesday morning. She was a bright and promising child. Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone have the heartfelt sympathy of the community. The Rev. John Graham and wife conducted the service.

SOUTH VERNON

A government inspector went over the roads last week with a view to establishing a rural delivery route.

F. H. Newton has moved his family to Orange, Mass. He is employed on the Orange and Athol electrical plant at Wendell Depot.

Wanted—Some one to canvass the homes of West Northfield and South Vernon for subscriptions to the **PRESS**. Liberal commission. 'Phone for particulars.

Rev. M. H. Sharples spoke in the chapel last Sunday at 2.30 p. m. Miss Elizabeth Torrey of the Northfield Bible Training School conducted services in Johnson Hall at the usual hour Sunday evening.

The Alderman license case was put up to the supreme court at Montpelier, Vt., this week, by the lawyers, and an early decision is hoped for. A large amount of testimony has been taken on both sides, including depositions of townsmen from Vernon, South Vernon, Mount Hermon and Northfield. The case was brought by L. W. Brown and others, who averred that owing to the location of the hotel, within two miles of the state line, Mr. Alderman was not lawfully entitled to a license to sell intoxicating liquor, and action was brought to have the license revoked.

NEW HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

The special committee on the new building for the high school held a public hearing in the Library at 2 p. m. yesterday. Plans submitted by A. W. Holton of Westfield and McLean and Wright of Boston have been on inspection at the Library for a week past, as these plans seemed to come nearest to what the committee wanted. Yesterday's meeting was for the purpose of giving citizens an opportunity to discuss these plans and express their opinion about the whole project.

Considerable difference of opinion existed as to the best location for the building, whether on the north or south half of the Field lot. A fuller report will be given in our next issue.

The committee, whose make-up is Leonard R. Smith, chairman, N. P. Wood, Mrs. N. P. Wood, O. L. Leach, A. G. Moody, A. W. Proctor, C. H. Webster, F. W. Doane, F. W. Montague, and E. F. Howard, will take all the suggestions and criticisms into consideration in arriving at final decisions.

Practical politicians, declares the "Boston Post, fail to see any of those widely advertised symptoms of returning prosperity. The "contract graft" is threatened with paralysis owing to enforced publicity of contract details. The postoffice payroll is ceasing to be fruitful for the faithful, owing to extensions of the civil service. Even a pleasanish little "graft" like a census taker's job has been so surrounded with conditions by President Taft as to present few opportunities for the homes to act the part of Lady Bountiful to faithful politicians in search of "something easy." Time was when the jobs on the census payroll formed one of the recognized perquisites of politicians of the party in power. The new regulations compel a census enumerator or inspector to prove some better qualification than that he "voted right." This may compel a lot of ward heelers to turn to picks and shovels, or starve; but the public in general ought to benefit by having a census—for the first time, probably—taken by competent men, with some fair approach to accuracy.

NORTHFIELD FARMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Durkee are entertaining friends from Ohio.

Lucius Wheelock of Brightwood, Mass., was a recent guest at O. D. Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Wikel and son Albert of Orange have recently visited their daughter, Mrs. Arthur Hart.

Mrs. Chamberlain and daughter, Marguerite, who have spent the summer with Mrs. Chamberlain's sister, Mrs. Fred Morgan, have returned to their home in Somerville, Mass.

The entertainment Monday night at District No. 3 was well attended. The recitations by the children and music by Mount Hermon boys were much enjoyed. Refreshments were served.

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